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The mean angle



👁 30 ✓ 5 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by *-*

If you think you are right by thinking that every angle is nice, well you're wrong. There is this angle named peach that is an angle that is never nice.

Chapter 2 by -



She looks like any other angel. That is, besides her the two stubs on her head.

She has powers just like the rest of us. That is, besides the ability to read minds.

She can musical like all of us. That is, besides her talent for the electric guitar.

Okay... Peach isn't like us at all. I guess I never realized are *abnormal* she really is.

Peach isn't kind and sweet and caring kind of angel like us. She doesn't move in the same humble way. She doesn't eat the same wholesome foods we do. She doesn't read the same religious manuscripts the rest of us read.

She is different. She has different parents than us.

Peach is a daughter of Lucifer. She is Satan's angel.

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Chapter 2 by *-*

everyone is nice in the end!

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Th end

Chapter 4 by -



To torment the world became her lot in life. She found pleasure in bringing pain to the kingdom of angels.

She used her beauty as a weapon to entice the men angels into sin. She used her flattery to twist the hearts of girls. She became the mastermind of evil devices cloaked in presents.

Peach was no ordinary angel, and because of that she found pride. She felt that anything she did was perfection. Sweet to the touch was her game, and she played it well.

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